CALL LAKE WA

adding the state of the course

ARRA TAL PARK MARKET 18

THE DROUGHT.

JOHN V. WHIGHT ..... W. J. WEBSTEB. 1 L WRIGHT & WEBSTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, The wells are dry; the roads are gray and dusty; The time-marked oak holds up its limbs in prayer; The way-side flowers look parched, and dead, and WM. H. TIMMONS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, There is a heated langour in the air. n quivering haze the valley, field and river
Are seen, their last breath yielding to the sun,
trusting, see the hand of God, the Giver,
And know 'tis well; "Thy will on earth be done," Special attention given to all business entr mar-29-13

JOHN B. BOND...... BORT, M. MCKAY. II. The blinding glare from wall, and roof, and coping.
Through eye-lids close burns to my very brain;
The shadow from the oak tree, eastward sloping,
Lies, black on white, like some great lasting stain.
The honey-bees around their hives are drowning,
Awaiting, idly, rain to ope the flowers, OND & McKAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office, Whitthorne Block Prompt attention given to all kinds of collecting

W. M. EDWARDS, and lazy cattle, on the hill-side browsing, Seek rest and shade beneath the hemlock bowers ATTORNEY AT LAW, Darlas, Texas Will practice in the courts of Dalias and the ad-

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery,
Columbia, Tennessee.

Will practice in the courts of Maury and adjoin-

Office in the Whitthorne Block. mch15-71

ATTORNEY AT LAW, And General Collecting Agent, Columbia, Tenn

GUEST HOUSE.

WALKER & LIPSCOMB, Proprietors,

MAXWELL HOUSE

Nashville, Tennessee.

FULTON & CO., Proprietors.

Cor, Church and Summer Streets,

No intoxication allowed on the premises.

Office, Whitthorne Block,

CHARLES CLEAR,

HILL & FIGUERS,

T T. L. COCHRAN.

The big blue-fly, against the window drumming.
The only murmur makes that tells of life;
The little lambkins, from the meadows coming,
No more race down the path in peaceful strife. D P. & Z. M. CYPERT, What is't fee, as lingering zephyrs quicken? A cloud? It is! No larger than my hand! We pray Thee, Lord, to let the storm clo nevs at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, And give, in rain, Thy blessing to our land, Will practice in the counties of Hardin, Wayne

awrence, Levis, Perry, and Decatur, and in the apprene and Federal Courts at Nashville, Particular attention given to the collection of AFFLICTION. They also prosecute claims for pensions, pate My God, I read, this day, The planted Paradise was not so firm as was and is Thy floating Ark, whose stay f=14-73-1y And strengthen it in every age, When waves do rise, and tempests rage. HOTELS.

At first, we lived in pleasure;
Thine own delights Thou didst to us impart,
When we grew wanton, Thou didst use displeas
to make us Thine; Yet that we might not part,
As we at first did board with Thee, South Main Street, Now Thou would'st taste our misery, COLUMBIA,.....TENNESSEE. There is but joy and grief If either will convert us, we are Thine; Some angels used the first; of our relief Take up the second, then Thy double lin Board, \$2 per Day.

Carriages, buggies or saddle horses furnished on pplication to the proprietor, JAMES L. GUEST. Furnish Thy table to thy mind. Columbia, Jan. 1, 1873. NELSON HOUSE,

Affliction, then, is ours; We are the trees, whom shaking fastens more while blustring winds destroy the wonton b And ruffle all their curious knots and store. My God, so temper Joy and wee, That thy bright beams may tame Thy boy George Herbert. COLUMBIA,.....TENNESSEE.

AN INEXPLICABLE FANCY. [From the Overland Monthly.]

This well known house is undergoing thorough repair and newly furnished, and is now open for the accommodation of the public generally.

Our tables shall be furnished at all times with the best the country will afford.

Servants polite and attentive, and every attention will be given to make our house inferior to none in the South. Frenchmen and Frenchwomen are tragic, or nothing, unless they happen to be comical. Nature has endowed We solicit the patronage of the public generally, mcb7-78if Walker & Lipscomn, Proprietors. the Gallic mind with an adroit aptness that seizes with equal facility upon the terrible or the grotesque, a revolution or a masquerade. This, by way of preface, and the story of "an inexplicable fancy" begins :

Henri Cardone was a young French ST. CLOUD HOTEL artist of distinguished promise. His neat little domicil and his pretty little wife were situated in subordan Paris. One early twilight in the month of No-Nashville, - - - Tennessee vember of a certain year, as he entered his home, his wife ran unto him, twined ERWIN & McCORD, ber plump arms about his neck, bestowing a full-blown affection upon his | francs?" this afternoon; a man with such an explicable fancy that I have been waiting these two hours for your arrival, and (bestowing a playful cut there upon)

'And now the ears have arrived,

Irene, my pet, I suppose your merry

tongue will rattle away as glibly as a

started. I shall not have an opportunity

to put a word in even edgewise until

ble fancy.' He could not have taken a

neither odd nor explicable. Did he

"There, there! do cease your badin-

ge," said the pouting little woman,

tamping her small foot impatiently. You will never become wise listening to

charming sage," laughed the voluble

our own wisdom.

der what circumstances?"

she could not inform him.

"I hesitated and told him."

"No indeed."

ted. Did you tell him.'

much dislike to let it go.

ted the conversation.

and profession.

"Then he departed satisfied?"

"Then he inquired your name, age

"Did he?" I do not know whether I ought to feel complimented or insul-

"I wish you had not hesitated and then not told him. Something of a mo-

"No: he stood absorbed in troubled

"Of course that must have termina-

"Of course, but it did not, though!

It became more pointed that ever."

ment may grow out of his curiosity. But it will not matter. Then he de-

queried Henri, in a low, in

Stationery, Wall Paper,

PERIODICALS,

MISCELLANEOUS.

DOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

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Wm. Shirley's

Monuments

TOMB STONES,

bearing them. How did you resist?"

eloquent glance and several passionate quondam gamesters, and another for you cheap at fifty thousand francs! had but got comfortably settled, how-What said old Crossus to your priceless ever, before a resonant rap on the street

"At first he appeared much discom-fitted. After a little while he said he crisis with quiet deliberation, he leisthat was waiting in the road, got in, and he saluted the stranger with, drove off rapidly to Chalons. "Finally we have the finale of act

first," remarked Henri. "Yes," responded the musing Irene, toying with the object of so much disussion, which was in reality of but lit- refer, I presume," said Henri. cornelian, the upright pillar being that the man might see the room was carved to represent a descending arrow, vacant; and hence might imagine him and the cross piece a very fine wrought | to be alone. imitation of wings.

"What attraction this bit of a thing, which, aside from being your gift, look upon as worthles, can possess to render it so exceedingly precious in the eyes of that man I cannot conjecture,' ontinued the puzzled Irene. "I think I can furnish you with due to the foundation of his extraordi-

was his general appearance ?-that of a coarse, ill-bred person?"
"Far from that. He was quite tall, ot over fleshy, well dressed, and refined in bearing and his language. His in her possession?" countenance betokened much illness at some early period of his life, or exces- me, and we both wondered at the sive dissipation." "Should your cross-enamored friend | cessive price he offered." call again, and I should much doubt if

person with whom he must deal." "Why with you, dear?" "Because the object he is so extremey solicitous to possess has a mysterious history known only to myself." "And that mysterious history affords a key to the solution to the seem- and Henri eyed the stranger keenly. ingly insane offer of five hundred

"I apprehend such to be the case. tals to surmising." volting crime had been committed. If easiness, "People cannot help thinking, my surmises are correct, this strange that's what brains were made for. But crime. If so, he and that little red cross are old acquaintances, and he would readily sacrifice several times to the point, if you sain possess the cross, and will exchange it for the sum offered, that sum is yours. Your answer? You will excuse my seeming abfive hundred francs to compass its pos- ruptness: I am pressed for time, and ession. Why? Simply because, so cannot dally."
ong as it remains in other hands than "I hold you perfectly excusable, newly wound up music box; and once ment before him, and cost him the ou have run down completely. But more irreparable sacrifice of his head." "And you have kept all this dark

for this odd man, with the 'inexplicanystery from me," complained Irene. fancy to you for that would have been utterly regardless of the divine set of with the circumstances that are as-sociated with my finding of the trinket his trousers, go down upon his knees, and beseech of you to fly with him to olely from a fear that the knowledge some intensely rural retreat, there to night cause you to conceive a morbid subsist upon moonshine and his adoradislike to it, and as it is really a pretty ble moustache? and it was his inexplitoy, I liked to see you wear it. And cable fancy that you should be accomnow for the mystery. Do you remempanied by such little art cle of available ber the murder, six years ago, of a novalue as this poor hovel might afford? Or, was he a wandering Gypsy loid, Armande, in the Rue de Germaine?" who predicted that you were to be queen of all proud France, instead of one

numble French heart? and did he, just mystery and barbarity of the deed. But as he was about to surround your august brow with the imperial crown sudthat dreadful affair ?" derly suspend it and take an inexplica-"An intimate association. That cross ble fancy to have his dirty palm first rossed with a crown of silver? Or-"

worn by the unknown assassin on the Not weary listening to yours, my fatal night in question; and furthermore, that it was wrenched from its fastenings Henri, caressing her soft, brown hair by the hand of the bapless Comte in his ondly. "Proceed; from this on I am dying struggle. Naturally enough, it fell to the ground, where I found it. To "Well, let all ears listen. At about three o'clock this afternoon, as I was this day, in spite of the superhuman efsitting intent upon taking the finest pos- forts of a by no means obtuse police, sible stitches around the border of your | and the incentive of fabulous reward by man of middle age, who bowed politely, tery. After all these unrevealing years tions of some horrid goblin. and inquired if he was on the Rue de who shall say that the coming together Chalons. On being informed that he of this man and the cross is not the was he thanked me very affably, and working of a retributive fate? Too was turning to depart when his glance | well does the man of inexplicable fancy chanced to fall on this little cornelian know that the little toy he so covets is cross, which then as now, was lying adequate, if it falls into proper hands, on my bosom. He stopped short, ga- to work the crucifixion of a great scoun-

zed fixedly at it as though it possessed "Ugh !" shuddered Irene. some terrible fascination, turned first deadly pale, then livid purple, and in a have been wearing it all this time, ane hoarse whisper articulated, 'Madame, ad miring it, totally ignorant of thyou will pardon me; it is no ordinary terrible thing its blood red color sym you will pardon me; it is no ordinary bolizes, I can wear it no longer. curiosity that prompts the question, Here "-removing from her shrinking but might I venture to ask how that trinlet, pointing a trembling finger at neck the chain by which it was susthe cross, came into your possession, uninterest but that of horror;" and she threw it nervously into her husband's terested tone, "what was my little

Why, you little fool!" said Henri, in a jocose tone, "are you going to faint? "Your little wife told him, sir, that t was a present from her husband, and Are you afraid of it? It is just as harmless as it has been, and just as that it had been in her possession about our years. How or where you came by

innocent charm is lost to me forever. weighing a deep problem, and then said he had taken a very strong and eccentric fancy for the trinket, and asked if I would for a consideration consent to part with it."

succeeded in enuming the pursuit of justice. Early in the morning, a week subsequent to that on which the supposed criminal had called, Henri sent I rene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding the pursuit of we deplore even more than you yourself that not having the pleasure of your company on our return."

"What we were rather uncertain of having the pleasure of your company on our return."

"Nor will you have that pleasure,"

"Nor will you have that pleasure,"

"To return until he largely commed to the bas-silar part of the people in the communistic posed criminal had called, Henri sent I rene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding the pursuit of the people in the communistic posed criminal had called, Henri sent I rene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding the pursuit of the people in the communistic posed criminal had called, Henri sent I rene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding the pursuit of the people in the communistic posed criminal had called, Henri sent I rene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding the pursuit of the people in the community. The proposed criminal had called the proposed criminal had called

That, being your gift, I should her departure, came the arrival of two not, as he might or might not crimi- ed unhurt. Well, well! I am eager to learn nate himself in the interview with he denouncement," said Henri. "If I Henri.

Also, I have the latest styles of Designs.

Also, I have the lates

thought the sum sufficient to buy up all in the forenoon. Hitherto the excite- murder of St. Armande, several witthe crosses in Paris, and all the women ment of the chase had been strong nesses being found who identified enough to sustain Henri's interest. But him, and testified to having seen fasten-"If I did not know that your slur on woman and their crosses was said more in humor than earnest, I would not cers, who adhered to the opinion in the work of the murder, that blood red cross.

If I did not know that your slur on now? Would the expected not come at the murder, that blood red cross.

If I did not know that your slur on now? Would the expected not come at the murder, that blood red cross.

If I did not know that your slur on now? Would the expected not come at the murder, that blood red cross.

If I did not know that your slur on now? Would the expected not come at the murder, that blood red cross.

If I did not know that your slur on now? Would the expected not come at the murder, that blood red cross.

in humor than earnest, I would not give you another word of information. It old the man that the offer was very tempting, but that I could not possibly accept it without first consulting you."

"That was a noble reply my darling," said Henri, drawing his wife close to his side, bestowing on her an eloquent glance and several passionate of the could not possibly accept it without first consulting you."

"That was a noble reply my darling," said Henri, drawing his wife close to his side, bestowing on her an eloquent glance and several passionate of the two dark episodes in their usual cunning, braced Henri somewhat. Lighting a lamp for the quondam gamesters, and another for THE NEWSPAPER. "Hereafter I shall consider himself, he camped on the lounge. He door brought him instantly to his feet.

Schooling himself to meet the probable was going into the country to remain | urely proceeded to the door and opened one week; that he should return this it. From Irene's graphic description he way, and if I, in the meantime, gained your consent, or concluded to part with the cross without it, he would make stood before him. His heart gave a good his offer. And then he bade me a reluctant adieu, went to a post chaise but his voice was steady and quiet, as the residue of the saluted the stranger with, "Good evening, sir." "Good evening, sir," responded the

visitor, scrutinizing Henri closely. "Is the madame at home? "My wife is the lady to whom tle intrinsic value, and is no way re- is absent on a visit. Can I serve you markable, excepting from peculiarity of in anything? Will you not step in, design. It was of a clear, blood red sir?" Henri threw the door wide open,

> "Ah ! you are the husband of the lady," remarked the stranger, who after ring in, walked in. "I have the honor. Pray be seated." "1 will trespass upon your hospitali-

ty but for a few moments 'No trespass, I assure you. Solitude is not the best of companions." nary interest," remarked Henri. "What ger took the proffered chair. "I can If you turn from school-books to scientarry but a short time," he said. "Probably your wife has informed you of an offer she received a week ago, for a done by the newspapers in the direction of tumbled lime-stone, slopes, dusty small, fanciful cornelian cross that was her possession?"
"Yes; she did mention the matter to

strange fancy of the man, and the ex-"Well," replied the stranger, with a he ever does," said Henri, "I am the forced laugh, "the fancy cannot matter to you; and as for the price, if you get it that ought to satisfy you on that point. I am the man; and I renew the

"Ah! No, certainly not, the fancy loes not concern us, of course not, "But you know that unusual occurrences will set the least curious of morclaimed, "O dear Henri! I have had That cross was found upon a spot "Of course," said the where, but a few days previous, a re- stranger, with strong symptoms of un-

> visitor of yours was the author of that to the point, if you still possess the his own, he is painfully conscious that said Henri, drawing the coveted cross t may at any moment ride up in judg- from his pocket, and noting the eager

> flashing of the stranger's eyes, as his gaze fell upon it. Deciding to thrust the probe home at once, he deliberately added: "Another reason, other than 'I have, but will no longer. I have want of time, may exist to occasion efrained from making you acquainted your abruptness, my friend; want of confidence. "What sir!" ejaculated the starting up in a threatening, apprehensive way. What do you mean by that

> "Listen, and I will tell you," replied Henri, fully convinced that he was on the right track, as his visitor indecisivebleman of the name of Comte de St. ly sat down again. "Listen, and I will tell you what I mean. This cross, for "Distinctly," replied Irene. "All which you have taken such an inexpli-Paris was thrilled with horror at the cable fancy, came into my possession under very peculiar circumstances, cirwhat association can this cross have with cumstances that invest it with extraordinary interest." Pausing a moment to note the effect of his language, Henwas found by me on the identical spot ri fixed his burning eyes on the stranof the murder, and but three days thereafter. If you closely examine the uning every word, he continued: "I derside, you will observe a small drilled found this cross on the 3d of January, hole at each extremity. From these 1849, on the Rue de Germaine, on the holes I am led to infer that it was very spot on which three days previous the Comte de St. Armande had been

brutally murdered." During the utterance of the concluding words of the above, the countenance of the listening man underwent a most appalling change, as dreadful indeed, as though he had heard the sentence for his immediate execution pronounced. The muscles of his finest cambric, there came a sharp rap on the door. I hastened, opened it, and found myself face to face with a remains wrapped in impenetrable mys-

himself in the tenacious clutche of the two gendarmes.

pended-"I can now view it with no too deeply concerned for the future welfare of your soul to permit you to perpetrate such a crime. You have done bad for some great capitalized concern to of. The historian and the archæologist trate such a crime. You have done bad enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is enough already to bring you to hanging, and the properties of collecting before geology was thought take with me a certain humorist, a man of the grass in the garden. In the was decided that we should breakfast take with me a certain humorist, a man of the grass in the garden. In the was decided that we should breakfast take with me a certain humorist, a man of the grass in the garden. In the was decided that we should breakfast take with me a certain humorist, a man of the grass in the garden. In the was decided that we should breakfast take with me a certain humorist, a man of the grass in the garden. In the grass in the garden was the grass in the garden while I felt extremely uneasy.

thereafter to make their re-entree in the into the darkness. As he vanished, a ly destroyed out of journalism. presence of the expected stranger, or bullet hissed by either ear, but he escap-The report of the pistols hurried Hen-

back into the room from which he

Mr. Beecher on its Power and Progress.

It is customary to speak of journalism in vague and general terms, and in terms, I think, somewhat extravagant. Thus I hear people say that the time is soon coming when editing will be a much more useful occupation than presching, and that the newspaper is going to supercede the pulpit. Will the press, then, ever take the place of books or materially diminish them? I think the press will be to books what preaching, and that the newspaper is the ocean is to ships; it will bear them To the east on these central valleys a up ; it will give them a medium and an steep rise of ground ends in the ruins of opportunity that they never have had, but it will never supplant them. Allu-

propriety of introducing newspapers into our schools. There should not be the slightest objection to that, but you never will take school-books out of the You will have more and better up the eye to the huge cliff-wall school-books than you have now, and of Anacapri, where, a thousand feet will read more, and gather up scraps and fragments of information from time as the living book is the only teacher, and that time should not be Without removing his hat, the stran- far distant, for that is the right teaching.

ions has been fitly made here to the

tific works, although much may be done by the newspapers in the directly let in among the rocks; back-grounds place of scientific treaties. It has been found by publishers that it is profitable to run a novel first through a leading paper, and that it sells afterward all the more for its first having been in the papers. It is in the same manner true of scientific works. Let them be distributed in the newspapers, and the de-

mand will be equal or greater for them be the right hand power to promote a the caronba flinging its shade over them; to distinctly remember it, until the tears to drive along the new Boulevards that wider book literature in this land, and hights from which one looks suddenly have risen to my eyes. and books will never supercede nor will newspapers supercede books. losing its root; it is not losing its fruit.

There was a time, and this is true of all denly before us, Vesuvius and the blue

home of learning; the lawyer, the applications of spiritual truth to human life, but there are other organizations and institutions to do these things, and less and less does it devolve in any sense weakened or suppressed by

—California possesses two wonderful gold mines, the "elcher and the
Crown Point, which in the last eighteen months have paid their stockholders
the goodly sum of \$11,000,000. The
June dividend of Crown Point was paid
recently, and amounted to \$100,000.

One of the Fascinations of Italy.

The Convenient of Most Lens Strownlers and Senson Mill, F Albert.

The first thing which strikes one at the Capri is the smallness of the place. The whole island is only some four beauty is packed into so small a space. The visitor who lands from Naples or Sorrento mounts steeply up the slopes of a grand amphitheater, flanked on either side by the cliffs of St. Michael way with the sunshine and Anacapri, to the white line of the vilaround .- London Saturday Review. BRET HARTE. lifted weirdly against the sky. Over the crest of this ridge a counter valley He Goes a Pilgrimage to Washington's Headquarters.

the palace of Tiberius and the great headland which fronts the headland of Sorrento. Everywhere the forms of the for performing this simple, patriotic act scenery are on the largest and boldest | are so ample and varied that a studious | scale. The great conical Tors, Tuoronde and Tuoro-piccolo, the boldly gcraped rock of Castiglione with If you do anything you will do its crown of mediæval towers lead newspapers to boot; but you are never above, the white hermitage on Monte ington, or that he has in his extreme youth going to have such flat school-books as Solaro glimmers out fitfully from its talked with an aged person who distinct you stand there. Even in this gracious newspapers are. Our boys and girls screen of cloud. Among the broken ly remembered Washington; but these June sunlight you shiver and turn cold. heights to the east or in the central valleys, there are a hundred different walks newspapers, but the books will after all and a thousand different nooks, and tion. When we consider the number of be the staple of instruction until such each walk and nook has its own independent charm. Steeps clothed from slept under; when we reflect upon the top to bottom in the thick greenery of infinite toil and travel which the great subdues and saddens every complaining the lemon or orange; sudden breaks and good man must have undergone to beam and rafter in the ancient house. like that of Metromania, where a blue strip of sea seems to have been cunninggray with wild cactus; thickets of delightful greenery, where one lies hid-den in the dense scrub of myrtle and arbutus; olive-yards creeping thriftily down every slope, and into every rock-corner where the Caprese peasant-farmer companied only by his 150 colored body

thinking of this dissemble hero, rising ward the peaked gable. Going, going.

There is a glory on its roof for a moup the hill-sides, and over the cliffs and can find footing; homesteads of gray servants, each with longevity and garstone with low-domed oriental roofs on rulity depicted on their faces, hurrying which women sit spinning, their figures away to reach the next town in time to How Napolean Arranged a Marriage.

Beautiful as the place is, it is luckily turally excites a morbid activity of the Now she is the daughter of an emigrant organizations. Once the pulpit was clear air. dull enough to escape the rush of visiand the minister throughout the towns tors which is fast turning every nook of ber being mistaken in the result. It had all the culture, but to-day they do the Rivers into a little Brighton. There not by any means have it all their own is as yet no kind of society; the encamped, and where I was solicited to way, and little by little the magazine strangers are few; an English resident teaches sometimes just as well as the or two, a dozen winter exiles, half a an eastern immigrant. At supper, I naparte about it; her mother has alpulpit, sometimes even better, and dozen artists, make up the foreign even the newspapers are coming up world of Capri. The casual yankee was supplied with an ordinary china mug of a pale blue willow pattern. The wedding shall take place in eight days. I will with matter and thought. The scien- girl who runs over to "do" the Blue tific books are coming up, and scientific grotto votes the place a bore in an hour the story connected on it. It has been moon; you must then come and join to knowledge is no longer distilled from or two, and sails off to the balls and cotilions of Nice. Even the rheumatic It belonged to my grandfather. At the 9th.) I could not help laughing all not out, but it is no longer its function dowagers, the botanical young maidens siege of Yorktown he lived convenient the while he spoke; at last I said to distribute throughout the community and the inevitable chaplain, who hover to the battle-field, and the guns was will do whatever you please. But will and the inevitable enaplan, who hover all or most the knowledge they possess.

The church is more and more shut up to spiritual matters. Not that it has not the liberty when it pleases to make the applications of spiritual truth to applications of the posted all around the house. All of a spiritual truth to the inevitable enaplication of the posted all around the house. All of a spiritual truth to the spiritual truth to applications of the spiritual truth truth truth to a public building the communal round-house where the solitary offender asked for a drink of water. Your grand-with her grandfather at Fountainebleau. house where the solitary offender asked for a drink of water. Your grandagainst the laws of Capri may be seen playing cribbage through the lattice upon the minister of the gospel. All with the sympathizing loungers withthe professions then, instead of being out. There is but a single road, and in any sense weakened or suppressed by that still incomplete; and there are no the progress of journalism, are to be wheeled vehicles beyond a single cart, dered. It would be well for those that have an over-sanguine conception of the have a conception power of journalism to consider that it silence for those to whom silence is a tremulousness of the left eyelid, and a derives its power from the community delight. One wanders about in the depression of the lower angle of the itself, and that the community is a vineyards without a sound save the call mouth on the same side, easily attribugreater power than any institution in it of the vine-dressers; one lies on the table to historic emotion, were the only ever can be. We are apt to think of cliff and hears a thousand feet below evidences of feeling. society rather as an aggregation of individuals. We scarely think of it as it is, hardly the cry of a bird to break the tions of some horrid goblin.

The paroxysm lasted but for a moment. By a superhuman effort of the will he recovered his bewildered faculties, sprang to his feet, and with the demoniac fury of a madman, dashed at Henri, hissing between his teeth, "D—nyou; the telling of that tale is "O—nyou; the telling of that tale is "our death lead".

The paroxysm lasted but for a moment. By a superhuman effort of the whole. The will-power of the whole. The will-power of the whole. The will-power of the mass, the energy of enthusiasm that belongs to the mass, and more than a girl votes it. There are, in fact, few your death lead of the last organic whole, and we seldom the will was a great on the girls who meet one tradition, but standing boldly in history. There had been a temporary head tradition, but standing boldly in history. There had been a temporary head at the boarding-school; all the young girls were at the windows, in the parlors, or on the court-variety of the will-power of the whole. The will-power of the the sun shines on; but, with all its stillness, it is far from being the forty young ladies, I sought anxiously her who was to be my wife. Her cousin tradition, but standing boldly in history. There had been a temporary head quarters at the freemasons were dust was gone, the freemasons were dust was gone, the freemasons were dust was gone, the freemasons was gone, the freema hardly the cry of a bird to break the ters of Washington, based on no local at Madame Campan's. The visit was

peeple think. I have heard sanguine The geologist reads the secret of the the bright red, still warm current of to-"So ho! my fine fellow!" ejaculated one of the officers "We are altogether to deeply concerned for the fattern with the formula of the officers to deeply concerned for the fattern with the fatt this, that, or the other magazine; why bones which Augustus set the fashions house.

ning at their doors. Maidens with wahave been dug up at Pompeii; priests Madonna's help, make up group after me to comment upon this startling disgroup of Caprese life as one looks idly covery of a new and painful youthful on, a life not specially truthful per-haps, or moral, or high-minded, but Then sunny and pleasant and pretty enough, and harmonizing in its own pleasant beauty

I have been to Washington's head quarters at Morristown. The adult American who has not at sometime stood beneath the same roof that shel tered the father of his country is to be pitied and feared. The opportunities disregard of them is, I am satisfied, consistent only with moral turpitude. Such a person may, indeed, offer as an excuse that he has sat in a chair once drunk from a mug once used by Washplace this proud privilege within the

unbroken by a I determined to go and see it. It was single sail, toward the far-off African my first intimation that it was still in and very well educated. existence; I had, perhaps, often passed her?" "I have seen her?" you drop unconsciously into the Washington chair, or imbibe serenely from Killed you certainly may be; well in deep of Casstellamare and the white the Washington mug, and that the fact that case, she will be the widow of one

father rose—" "I was goin on to say," continued my host calmly, "that the boomin' o' them guns broke every bit and this yer one is the last of them."
I put down my cup and gazed long and

D\_n you; the telling of that tale is belongs to the mass, and more than a girl votes it. There are, in fact, few rated the Morristown dead of the last match for anything in the shape of an places in the world so full of interest. civil war obliterated the past. How, pressively on Henri's throat, he was violently jerked backwards, and found himself in the tenegrous clutche of the concentration of circulation as many faces of the girls in its vineyards. The those old blood stains appeared beside

It had been my original intention to may have 2,000,000 subscribers? What period of its historic glory, Capri is a by a habit of scoffing at certain reand that is quite sufficient for our purpose."

The foiled villaing lared suddenly from one to the other, and made no attempt to escape.

"That is right," remarked the officer who speke before. "Take it easy—

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The foiled villaing lared suddenly from one to the other, and made no attempt to editor then? Now it sounds well. Engaged into the little island, and the circle was broken, I begged Eugenie to conduct his consin into a soliton that brought and "Baths" of Tiberius, still exists and "Baths shrinking from it, nevertheless. "I am not that foolish. But I dislike it. Its innocent charm is lost to me forever."

That is right, remarked the omcer even 100 miles an hour; but the resistance is in an inverse ratio to the interest on the largest scale. But the whole dreadful to-morrow morning after it; a tary walk. I joined them, and he left on the largest scale is in an inverse ratio to the interest on the delicate subjunceent charm is lost to me forever."

That is right, remarked the omcer even 100 miles an hour; but the resistance is in an inverse ratio to the interest on the largest scale. But the whole is a mass of broken fragments. there is a practical limit of speed. I One can hardly dig without coming on upon, but never to be trusted. I con-The prisoner cooly folded his arms, and don't believe that there will ever come the wreck of Roman houses, on tesselaa time when a journal will exist with ted pavements, and marbles, and stucmind until the specified week had nearly elapsed, Henri suddenly and sagely concluded to acquaint the prefect of police with the story in all its bearings, real, and suppository. That astute functionary proved to be an intelligent and patient listener, and was only too functionary proved to be an intelligent and patient listener, and was only too glad to detail two subordinates to further a scheme that promised to result in the capture of the criminal who had succeeded in eluding the pursuit of justice. Early in the morning, a week subsequent to that on which the supposed criminal had called, Henri sent rene into the city on a visit to some fired. The channels of community are so distanced to be seen. Tell may have that habit, that he can go over; but the ruins of mediaval casshom the expected, the island is far ago circulation, but it is certainly in the power of every journals that he can got over that habit, that he can get over that habit, that he can got over that he can got over that habit, that he can got over that he can got over that habit, that he can got over th I would for a consideration consent part with it."

I would for a consideration consent part with it."

I would for a consideration consent part with it."

I'Nor will you have that pleasure, "femily to which it found access. No is growled the hitherto quiescent captive, should sineas-like proposition?"

I'Nor will you have that pleasure, "family to which it found access. No is family to which it found access. No is growled the hitherto quiescent captive, should show a three departments of the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way the three the work of the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way the state of the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way the state of the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way the state of the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way their little fus?" And so I left him muttering, with a look in his eye as if the speciable paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way their little fus?" And so I left him muttering, with a look in his eye as if the special paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way their little fus?" And so I left him muttering, with a look in his eye as if the special paper had the right to part in the sunshine in a way their little fus?" And so I left him muttering, with a look in his eye as if the special paper had the right to the family to which it found access. No is family to which it found access. The family to which it found acce gendarmes, who were forthwith secreted in her but recently vacated bed-room the light and leaving out of the light and leaving out o in her but recently vacated bed-room, the light, and leaping out of the door be either shut up to the few or absoluteorder, however, there are plenty of upon speculation of my character, and amusements of a lighter sort. It is bearing every external evidence of great-

of the Conception, in the

-C. C. Fulton writes from Vienna to

has carried off the palm at the exposi-

-It is stated on the authority of Col

Ward, the efficient engineer of the Richmond and Danville railroad, that

the grading of the road from Lynch burg to Danville has been completed

Honore.

watcher. He was a brave and resolute man; but nevertheless an occasional who infested Paris six years ago. He coived so strong a desire to possess that, wild as the offer might seen, he would not demur at giving five hundred, parbleu! The tripk.

"Five hundred, parbleu! The tripk."

"Five hundred, parbleu! The tripk."

"June dividend of Crown Point was paid to the pour tast but from the sage and some as paid to strong a few most part this mine and the sage and since January last this mine and the sage and since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid five monthly disappeared about the totals of the former amounting to \$3,432,000, and those of the sage and since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid five monthly disappeared about the totals of the former amounting to \$3,432,000, and those of the sage and since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid five monthly disappeared about the totals of the former amounting to \$3,432,000. Belcher has and the department had given him up the dividend of Crown Point was paid to \$100,000. Since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid five monthly dividends, the totals of the former amounting to \$3,432,000. Belcher has and the department had given him up the dividend of Crown Point was paid to \$100,000. Since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid the huge masses of the Fara dividend of Crown Point was paid to \$100,000. Since January last this mine and the Belcher mine have paid the totals of the former are climbs around head and "rocation were are cli cross, that, which as one oner might seem, he would not demur at giving five hundred francs for it,"

"Five hundred, parbleu! The trinket is not worth five francs," said Henri, et is not worth five francs, "and worth five francs," said Henri, et is not worth five francs, "and the other than a seem of the sum and or chard, and a closed his the not worth five francs," said Henri, of this, then of Irene, and closed his the notice of the police department had given him up that part of the division will be descending lawn and or chard, and and the department had given him up that part of the division will be finished for dead. We must allow him to have the four miles south of Danville, sometime the sum and or chard, and a stockholders \$33 per share on their interesquences of the south. The girlexcitedly. "The man is either a luna."

women, with sibyl-like faces sit spin- ric, loved to meet and play and linger here. 'During his time the door was ter-jaws on their heads which might never shut," continues the lady, like a pleasant Greek chorus, "but always with broad hats and huge cloaks; sail-ors with blue shirts and red girdles; Virginian habit still strong, or a militaurchins who almost instinctly cry for a ry necessity? Think of it in that memsoldo and break into the Tarantella if orable winter of '77, when the theryou look at them; quiet grave, farmer- mom ter stood below zero for weeks, easants with the Phrygian cap; coral- and the Hudson river was frozen over shers fresh from the African coast with at the battery! Yet I am somehow tales of storm and tempest, and the thankful that the humorist is not with

Then we went into the reception room

or parlor, and saw the elaborate an-tique table desk, opening in the middle, a Washington relie indubitably, and then in the bed-room where he slept, the office where he wrote, the diningroom in which he ate, and looked in the glass at which he shaved. As no one ever saw Washington with a beard, and as his habits were methodical, perhaps this insignificant bit of furniture is most characteristic and notable. There was not perhaps, much to see, You will find more elaborate old furniture in modern drawing-rooms; I have stood in more spacious and characteristic colonial dwellings. It is far unlike the Cambridge headquarters, in which Longfellow is set as a precious jewel, but in its scant decoration, in its faded and economic gentility, in its quiet, stern, uncompromising asceticism, it is full occupied by Washington; that he has of a past, a past, entirely its own, the Spartan period of the revolution. The genius of the place descends upon you as take the place of this primary obliga- windows; there is the echo of discontented footsteps in this hall, and yet And this to be sold on the 25th o

easy reach of every American citizen, June to the highest bidder. You can, the omission to avail one's self of it is as you stand here in fancy, already hear simply despicable. The Valley Forge experience has always been deemed a the auctioneer's hammer. The setting sun from without looks into the western spectacle of noble devotion and unpar- windows, lingering fondly, as well it alleled self-sacrifice, but I have pre- may, over the old house that it knows fered, I confess, to lay awake at nights so well, and whose like it shall never thinking of this unselfish hero, rising look again. It steals a little higher to-

One day, says Cont Lavellette, whem Take classical and general literature.
There no newspaper will ever take the place of these. The library has nothplace of these. The library has nothing to fear. The book publisher has nooks amid broken bowlders, and vast only to pat the beads of toddling in the sums that were required at Toulon only to pat the beads of toddling in for the fleet, he ordered his coachman "I got the best of it," said my father, nothing to fear. The newspaper is to fingers of rock, with the dark mass of fants, who in after years were destined for the fleet, he ordered his coachman as far as the grounds of reasoning he might have at his leisure a conversa- went." when every single county paper has evwhen every single county paper has eywhen every single county paper has eyery principal family among its subscribers books will follow newspapers,

So that when I heard that washington's headquarters at Morristown was
to be sold at public auction on the 25th,
give you a wife; you shall marry Emilie
ton's headquarters at Morristown was
to be sold at public auction on the 25th,
give you a wife; you shall marry Emilie
won there; but she conquered by wa-"I have seen her twice. But, of a theologian. A Catholic priest And this is as it ought to be; for the newspaper is to be a new force not superceding any old one. Will the newspaper ever be a substitute for the pulpit? The pulpit will change. It has changing, but it is not because of Naples opens and the first that the temples of Pæstum; at another the bay of Naples opens and the property that the first that the property that the pr "You've only got six sacraments in institutions of civilization in the earlier periods of every community, when the functions were performed by fewer constraints and the winter of the washington mug, and that the fact is brought sharply upon you like a pin in the cushion or a fly in the milk. In his country. She will have a pension, onished. are seven. intellect; but only once do I remem- that nobody will have; my wife cannot introduce her into society. She, poor girl, deserves a better fate. Come, this business must be quickly settled. mildly, feeling sure of his ground, "to take supper in the newly-built cabin of Talk, this morning, with Madame Bo cently. twinkling. same thing." gether. You will not be killed, and you will fin her when you come back. Come, come, the thing is all settled. Tell the coacl man to drive home." In the evening went to see Madame Bonaparte,

knew what was going forward, and was kind enough to show some satisfaction raisonnements, on la prend." maine. I will introduce you to my Frank was wild because Miss Wilme niece. You will be delighted with her ley flirted with all the officers of the she is a charming girl !" the next day, the general, Madame I naparte, Engeine and I went in the open carriage to St. Germaine, and stopped him much comfort. who was a very boyish-looking fellow.

the beards on !" aunt. She was, in truth, the prettiest husband left us for a journey. wife accompanied him to the train. "To make sure that he does go said my uncle. She wept very much

She gave him such a look! My uncle was decided that we should breakfast snuffed. lighted by the accidental confirmaon of his expressed opinion on matriony than on one occasion when he appened to be at dinner, in the north

> uch a cloud of witnesses a cloud, for, a proof their freedom, they were all smoking, and moreover, did not spare the wine. As the bottles passed so they grew more quart-valiant in their asserions of domestic liberty. "As for me," said the master of the

> onse, loudly and boldly, "in my ownouse I am an autocrat, a perfect Julius His wife opened the door "Look here, gentlemen!" said she,

the study of history, geology, chemistry, what would childhood be? There the Baltimore American that France tion, not only over Prussia, but over England, and in manufactures and the arts, as well as in the rich, rare and beautiful, she excels all other nations.

-During the first week of the opening of the free baths in New York, this

He was a cynic was Uncle Batchelor; ard, though the kindest-hearted creature would meet, even on a Christmas

UNCLE BATCHELOR'S OPINIONS. [From the Illustrated London News.]

morning, in England, he couldn't help saying a hard thing now and then. The conversation on Christmas eve happened to turn upon Uncle Batchelor's singlearity of disposition. "You might as well be a hermit, Uncle Batchelor," said Miss Mary.
"I wouldn't, though," retorted uncle, because there's a Her in hermit; and

that's an objection to the name.' "I know;" said my mother, who was always arranging ideal matches; "I know the very person for you, uncle; it's a lady "-"I supposed as much," interposed my uncle. Don't interrupt me when I'm talk-

ing for your good. I'm going to say it's a lady who has retired from the world. "Ah!" said uncle; "a widow?" "Yes," answered my mother, "young and handsome. Won't do, returned Uncle Batchelor's

then he added somewhat sententiously. "A young and handsome widow, who retires from the world, does so, like a child secreting itself behind a curtain in a game of hide-and-seek. It is that she may be sought for, found, and brought out again,

"Why do yo call women the 'oppo-site sex'?" asked cousin Annie, wilfully.

Because, my dear, they 'contrary us, as the French express it," returned Uncle Batchelor; "and the French use the word very happily.' "But," said my uncle, earth should lovers call their sweethearts 'angels'? All the angels in whom we've any warrant for believing,

are of the male sex. And here the old gentleman, who was bit of a theologian, began a list from t. Michael downwards. He certainly and the best of the argument. "However much you may abuse us poor women," said Mary to Uncle Batchelor one day, "at all events, you'll own that we're more self-denying than

"Yes," replied uncle. "You'll sacrifice yourselves to gain your object. "The Pagans," observed Matilda, who was well read, and trusted much to the suddenness of her mode of attack on Uncle Batchelor, "the Pagans were able to appreciate women. They made the graces and the muses women, returned my uncle, as ready as Dr. Limpriere himself, "and the Fu-

ries too. With that he took a prodigious pinch "A man who takes sauff," cried out of snuff. little Emmy, coming to the rescue, 'can't make love." Amor nascitur non fit, Go and ook that out in the dictionary, Ma-

Uncle Batchelor retreated, firing a sinch of rappec as he disappeared. My father and mother were in the middle of a domestic argument when came in. Mother straightway fell to weeping, and my father gave in. "I never understood the force of wa-

"Grounds," replied uncle, catching t the word. "Yes, you might have

used to visit at our house, and nothing gave uncle greater pleasure than to exto argue out various points of difference between them; in which warfare uncle always came out second best, except once, and this was the occasion.

your church," my uncle asserted. 'Six!" exclaimed his reverence, as-"Why, Mr. Batchelor, there "I know better," retorted my uncle, you've only six. "Permit me," said the clergyman,

enumerate them. Two are the same as with you "--"Quite so," answered uncle, compli "Then," continued the priest, checking them off on his fingers, "there's pe-

nance, matrimony "----"Stop!" interrupted uncle, his eye "That's where you're wrong. Penance and matrimony are the His reverence laughed; and so they

passed their evening pleasantly to-"Do you know what Ninon de L'Enclos said?" asked my uncle of my cousin Frank, who wasn't prospering very well in a love affair. "No," replied Frank, who didn't care twopence for Ninon in Longclothes, as

he called her. My uncle read out, "On ne prend pas la femme par des prieres no par les "Hum!" muttered Frank, stand no more shilly-shallying.

10th at the county ball. I don't think Uncle Batchelor's obrervations gave "A coquette," said uncle, " is like an yster-eater; she takes men by the "Confound her," said young Frank

"Yes," went on Uncle Batchelor, ruelly; "and she prefers them with A married couple who were staying with us were always quarrelling. The

"My dear madame," said my uncle, mietly, "restrain your tears till he re-

ountry, with a number of middle-aged parried men. My uncle boasted his freedom, they heirs. My uncle was nowhere against ns. I then entered on the delicate subject. I made no secret of my birth nor

in her northern, sharp manner, "you'd better all go home, And as for Julius Cosar," turning to her discomfited husband, "he'll just walk up stairs with My uncle chuckled, and wished them

would be no such thing. A child not fond of fairy stories lives in no child region. The fairy story brings the fairy land, and the fairy land is the land of dream and expectation and hope; it is the real world in which the child lives before experience comes to it,

What is the reason, can you guess.
Why men are poor, and women thinner?
So much do they for dinner dress.
That nothing's left to dress for dinner.

year, 42,000 boys and 21,000 girls took